

Floralbearers
Family and Friends

Casketbearers
Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

The family of Mrs. Ruth Mae Richey would like to extend
our heartfelt thanks for the outpouring
of love shown to us during this difficult time.

Your support and kind acts have not gone unnoticed.
We continue to solicit your prayers as we face the days ahead.
May God keep each of you.

~~The Family~~



SANDERS-THOMPSON MORTUARY, LLC

Caring for The Family

Let the Final Touch be a Gentle and Memorable One

1235 South Bell Street
Clinton, South Carolina 29325
(864) 833-0271

Online Condolences: sandersthompsonfuneralservice.com
"The choice for those who care."



IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
Mrs. Ruth Mae Richey

SUNRISE
November 30, 1943

SUNSET
November 10, 2020

Service
Saturday, November 13, 2020
1:00 PM

Sanders-Thompson Mortuary Chapel
Clinton, South Carolina

Reverend C. A. Wallace, *Officiating*

Order of Service

REVEREND HERRY MANSEL, *PRESIDING*

PROCESSIONAL	CLERGY AND FAMILY
FINAL VIEWING	FAMILY AND FRIENDS
SOLO	"TAKE ME TO THE KING" MRS. TABBY TAYLOR
PRAYER OF COMFORT	REVEREND JERMAINE PUTMAN
SCRIPTURE READING	
OLD TESTAMENT	REVEREND JERMAINE PUTMAN
NEW TESTAMENT	REVEREND HERRY MANSEL
REMARKS	MR. THEOPOLIS RICE
ACKNOWLEDEMENTS	MORTUARY STAFF
SELECTION	BETHLEHEM GROVE ALL MALE CHOIR
WORDS OF COMFORT	REVEREND C. A. WALLACE
CLOSING PRAYER	
COMMITTAL SERVICE	
PRAYER, COMMITTAL, AND	
BENEDICTION	GRAVESIDE

Interment

BETHLEHEM GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH
CLINTON, SOUTH CAROLINA



Obituary

Mrs. Ruth Mae Richey was born on November 30, 1943 in Laurens County, South Carolina to the late James Robert Richey and Maxie Miller Richey.

She was educated in the public schools of Laurens County, South Carolina and was a graduate of Bell Street High School Class of 1962. After many years of employment, she retired from Whitten Center and Laurens County Hospital, both located in Clinton, South Carolina.

At an early age, Ruth joined the Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church in Clinton, South Carolina where she had been a member for many years serving on the choir and the Usher Board Ministry.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by two brothers: Joe Richey and Willie Earl Richey; and one sister, Lydia Leake.

On Tuesday, November 10, 2020, at Prisma Health Laurens County Hospital in Laurens, South Carolina, Mrs. Ruth Mae Richey departed this life to meet with Jesus at the age of seventy- six.

Left to cherish her sweet memories are her son, Willie Robert Richey of Clinton, SC; one daughter, Maxie (Theopolis) Rice of Clinton, SC; one brother, Hubert (Teresa) Richey of Manassas, VA; six children reared in the home: Lakesia Dorsey, Allan Cunningham, Omar Davis, Amanda Griffin, Latoya Davis, and Robin, Choice; two children reared in the home as brothers: Hubert(Brenda) Young and Bobby (Gloria) Sanders; two sisters-in-law: Linda Richey of Washington, D. C. and Susie Richey of Mountville, SC; five devoted friends: B. J. Grant, Lisa Cunningham, May Francis Pinson, Lillie Jones, and Sylvia Jones; as well as a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

Telephone in Heaven

Well, I wish there was a telephone in Heaven. Oh, how I'd love to talk to my Mom.
I'd tell her that I miss her and I love her, And I'm sorry for the times we never had.
And I wonder if they'd charge me by the minute, I wonder if they'd charge me by the mile,
I'd call up that ole Angel operator, Could I please talk to my Mommy for a while?
Telephone in Heaven

Well, I wish there was a telephone in Heaven. Oh, how I'd love to talk to my Grandma.
I tell her that I miss her Sunday cooking, I haven't ate like that since you went to meet Grandpa.
Well, I wonder if they'd charge me by the minute, I wonder if they'd charge me by the mile,
I'd call up that ole Angel operator, Could I please talk to my Grandma for a while?
Telephone in Heaven

Well, I wish there was a telephone in Heaven. Oh, how I'd love to talk to the Lord of mine.
I'd tell Him that I love Him and I'm thankful for watching over all these loves of mine,
And I know He wouldn't charge me by the minute, I'm sure He wouldn't charge me by the mile,
I'd call up that ole Angel operator, And say thank you for this big long distance smile,
Telephone in Heaven.

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